

# NOW THAT SKIRTS HAVE COME BACK TO EARTH : By J. W. McGurk



Hold on to that abbreviated gown—  
some day you may be the pit of  
a fancy-dress party as the Sweet  
Old Fashioned Girl



"Oh, don't tear it up, Miss—  
I should be very glad to wear it,  
if you're through with it."



Oh, well,  
we'll still  
have rainy  
days!



Now that the flapper has  
discarded short skirts, bobbed hair, etc.,  
will she be too grown up to associate with  
her erstwhile boy-friend, the flipper, who still  
looks as immature as ever?



Puzzle picture—  
Which is the girl with  
the bow-lips?



The very lady  
who two years ago expressed  
satisfaction that never again  
would women be mentioned in the  
same breath with crossing sweepers